



WORDS SIMON GUERRIER  
ART TOMM ROSS  
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK

THE TARDIS LANDS ON  
THE FAMOUS CLOUD  
CITY OF MIRM! 24.

# THE VERY HUNGRY SNAKE

BEST PLACE IN  
THE GALAXY FOR  
BREAKFAST, CLARA.  
I MEAN, JUST LOOK  
AT THAT VIEW!

SUDDENLY!

WAAAHI!

WELL...  
POSSIBLY  
THIS LITTLE  
FELLA?

RAAAH!

HELLO THERE. I  
DON'T SUPPOSE  
WE CAN BE  
FRIENDS?

I MEAN, JUST  
LOOK AT IT -  
HA HA! WOO!

BUT WHAT  
ARE THEY  
ALL RUNNING  
FROM?

ER, DOCTOR... WHERE  
IS EVERYONE? AND  
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



RAAAAH!

MY, WHAT A  
BIG MOUTH  
SHE'S GOT...

YEAH, THAT'S  
WHY WE NEED  
TO RUN.

NOM!

THE SPACE  
ARMY ARRIVES...

THIS MONSTER IS  
MUNCHING ALL OUR  
PUBLIC TRANSPORT!  
BUT IT'S THE PEOPLE  
SHE'S AFTER.


HER TUMMY MUST  
BE BIGGER ON  
THE INSIDE.

NO ONE EATS  
MY CITY, FIRE!

ZAP!

ZAP!






ER... DID THAT WORK?



I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WE BLASTED IT WITH FULL POWER!

I DON'T THINK IT FEELS PAIN. WHICH MEANS THERE'S NO WAY TO STOP IT.

RAAAH!




OKAY, CLARA - WE GET EVERYONE INTO THE TARDIS. IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE THEM...

UM, CLARA?

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT! RUN!



CLARA!



CLARA JUST MANAGES TO DODGE OUT OF THE WAY!

CRUNCH



WHAT DOES YOUR FRIEND THINK SHE'S DOING?

THE SNAKE TRIES AGAIN...

... AND, AGAIN, CLARA DODGES!

OH, ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? SHE'S BEING BRILLIANT!

THE SNAKE CAN'T HELP ITSELF. IT EATS...

... AND EATS...

... UNTIL...

POP

NOM!

NOM!  
NOM!  
NOM!

NOM!  
NOM!

THE PEOPLE OF CLOUD CITY APPLAUD.

THAT WAS VERY DANGEROUS - BUT CLEVER.

I KNOW. NOW, YOU CAN BUY ME **BREAKFAST**. AFTER ALL THAT, I'M **STARVING**!